SHOWING GILKEY THE WAY

By SEWELL FORD



me of the tint on his hand-howed fact as sunburn and some of it was eye

ag this about Son-in-Law Fentier He's a N. Fromstant, you know, for there's times means like his whole scheme of instalness in a senting to hang a pair of chell rimined a light of Mariotic Fillins the right to change Batternsishe of that, and forms him's come to the family, blamed it he shoult come

"Ah, squiffle" says I, "She'll get over it. Whose

joint is it, anyway?"
"Wire," says be, "the Puladers', you know."
"Eh?" says L. "Not the Adam K's place, Cedar

"One or two did friends of Marriage" are to be there."

mext room."

"We'll, they aim't been together for sometime, I expect," says I.

"It's worse than usual," says Ferdie. "A man in the

se, you might know."
"Eh?" says I, prickm" up my ears. "Whose man?"
"Oh, Edna Publifer's absurd slitch dugger," says



"I finds the disabled Romeo propped up in a chair."